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OUR CHIEF JUSTICES OFF THE BENCH.

THE death of Judge Waite shows how little the world knows of our Supreme Court judges outside of their gowns. The austerity of the bench shrouds from the public their delightful personal traits, and the facts that Chief Justice Marshall liked novels,—that John Jay smoked clay pipes,—that Oliver Ellsworth would rather romp with children than write judicial opinions—make interesting the study of the Chief Justices of the United States as men. In this article I propose to look at our Chief Justices off the bench, and to give the reader some stories and pictures of their private lives. The first of them was John Jay, and you may see his kind face shining out of the scarlet-gowned portrait of him in the Supreme Court chamber.

He was one of the ablest of the Chief Justices of the Supreme Court. In the words of Daniel Webster, “when the spotless ermine of the judicial robe fell upon him it touched nothing less spotless than itself.”

His pictures represent him as a man of almost classic features. His forehead is broad, high and full; his nose large and inclined to the Roman; his chin pointed; his mouth firm, but pleasant, and his eyes large, bright, blue and sparkling. His long hair is combed back in waves from his face. It is slightly powdered, and it forms a queue at the back. The face is one of culture, dignity and intelligence, and John Jay possessed these qualities in a remarkable degree.

The son of Peter Jay, a rich merchant of New York, he came from one of the oldest families of Holland, and he had in him the blood of the Bayards. He was well educated. His first schooling was under a Mr. Stoop, a French clergyman, who had a shrewish wife of penurious habits. Young Jay boarded with Mr. Stoop, and it is said that he was often obliged to protect his bed from the drifting snow, and to close up the broken panes with

bits of wood. He was a fine talker, and his oratory was secured by much the same methods as was that of Demosthenes. He could not pronounce distinctly, and he had a faulty pronunciation of the letter L. He devoted himself during his college days to the study of the rules of elocution, and, by continued exercise, clarified his tones and made his pronunciation perfect. He was a hard student, and he paid especial attention to English composition, adopting Pope's plan of keeping by his bedside a table supplied with writing materials in order that he might write down such ideas as occurred to him in waking during the night.

Some good stories are told of his college days, and at one time some of his classmates broke a table in the college hall. The professors could not identify the offender. They called the class together and, beginning at the head, asked each student two questions. The first one was as to whether the boy had broken the table. The second was as to whether he knew who did. All of the students except Jay and one other young man replied "no" to both questions. Jay replied that he had not broken the table, but that he knew the offender, but would not tell his name. The same reply was made by Jay's friend. The professors were angry, and they expelled both students. They were afterwards taken back, however, and Jay graduated with the highest honors.

He at once began his legal studies, and that in the office of Mr. Benjamin Kissam, one of the then noted lawyers of New York. After he was admitted to the bar he was employed in a number of cases in which Kissam was the lawyer for the opposite side. One day, when Jay in argument pushed Kissam very hard, the latter said, pointing to Jay :

"Here I have brought up a bird to pick out my own eyes!"

"Not to pick out your eyes," replied young Jay instantly, "but to open your eyes, Mr. Kissam!" And of course the Court laughed.

Jay had acquired a good practice at the opening of the Revolution, but he left it for the service of his country, and the greater part of the remainder of his life was taken up by his various public positions.

He did well in every one of them, and as Minister to Spain he secured loans upon his own credit which the Government could never have secured otherwise. When he returned he was given the freedom of New York in a gold box at a public reception there,

and as Secretary of State he practically organized the foreign relations of the Government. When Washington became President he was invited to select his own post, and he chose the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court. He resigned to be Minister to England, where he made the Jay Treaty which was so unpopular nearly one hundred years ago; and after he came back to this country he was made Governor of New York and was re-elected. He then decided to retire to private life, and he declined the office of Chief Justice, which was again offered to him. He was at this time only fifty-six years old, and he had for twenty-seven years served in every department of legislative, diplomatic and judicial trust.

He had built a house at Bedford, about forty-four miles from New York City, and he had here an estate of eight hundred acres, which had come to him by inheritance. To this he retired, and here he spent his last days. Seven hundred of these eight hundred acres are now in the hands of his grandchildren, and the old house is still filled with relics of John Jay. The house was altered somewhat in 1860, but its old features were preserved, and it is practically the same as when the ex-Chief Justice occupied it. It has fine old elms lining the roads leading to it, and the dwelling is one hundred feet long, and it has a hall eight feet wide running through its centre. It is of two stories and an attic, and it contains many large and comfortable rooms. In the library are John Jay's table and chair which he used as Chief Justice; on its mantel are his Spanish pistols, and on its walls hang engraved portraits and a painting of him by Gabriel Stuart.

Here John Jay spent the last twenty-five years of his life, and his method of living would form a good example to the old men of to-day. Like most of our old statesmen, Washington, Jefferson and John Adams, he was perfectly regular in his habits. He rose at dawn, and in order that he might get the first rays of the sun, a hole in the form of a crescent was cut in the solid oaken shutter of his bed-room. As soon as the rays touched his eyes he awoke. He had prayers before breakfast, and he spent most of the day in attending to his farm. He was very fond of animals, and during the busiest days of his diplomatic missions abroad he had time to write to his family in regard to his old sorrel mare, as follows:

“If my old mare is alive, I must beg of you and my brother to

take good care of her. I mean she should be well fed and left idle, unless my brother Peter should choose to use her. If it should be necessary to advance money to recover her, I am content that you should do it, even to the amount of double her value."

John Jay took his dinner at half-past one, and was wont to smoke a pipe or two of tobacco after it. He was fond of a long clay pipe, and he had his pipes imported from England. He devoted a great part of his last days to literary and scientific investigations. He was a good writer, and wrote several of the Federalist papers.

He died on the 17th of May, 1829, and, according to his own desire, his funeral was as simple as possible. Had cremation been then in fashion he would probably have been cremated. He would not have himself deposited in the family vault, and he said he considered it heathenish to try to keep the relics of mortality from that dissolution which God has intended for them. He judged that \$200 would be saved by the simplicity of his funeral, and shortly before he died he had this amount of silver money counted out before him, and directed that it should be given to some poor and worthy widow of the neighborhood. This his children did after his death.

The second Chief Justice of the United States held the rank only by appointment. He never took his seat upon the bench as Chief Justice, and sickness deranged his mind, and he died insane. This man's name was John Rutledge, who was nominated by Washington on the resignation of John Jay. He was born in South Carolina, and he studied law in the Temple in London. He gained the highest rank at the Bar, and he was President and Commander-in-Chief of the Colony of South Carolina, 1776. He was an Associate Judge of the Supreme Court when the Jay Treaty was announced, and he made a violent speech against it just two days before his appointment as Chief Justice reached him, and in this he denounced the leaders of the Federal party, and it was on this ground that the Senate refused to confirm his nomination. The mortification at this rejection was, it is said, one of the causes of his insanity.

There was much more dignity about the Supreme Court in the days of Washington than there is now. Chief Justice Jay wore a black gown with scarlet facings, and William Cushing, the man who was appointed his successor, never appeared without a wig.

He was Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Massachusetts before he was made Associate Justice of the United States, and Flanders, to whom I am much indebted in this article,* tells a story of the sensation which his wig created when he came to New York to take his seat on the Supreme Bench. It was in February, 1790, and it seems that wigs were not then common among the New York judges. When Cushing appeared on Broadway, he noticed that a hundred boys followed him as though he were the prize elephant of a circus procession. The boys did not cry at him, but their number was augmented at every step. Judge Cushing was at a loss to know the reason of their attention, when a sailor who passed by looked at him and involuntarily exclaimed:

“ My eyes! What a wig!”

This disgusted the new Supreme Court judge, and he went to a barber and had his hair arranged in the ordinary style of the day.

In that day the judges of the Supreme Court wore black silk stockings, knee-breeches and buckled shoes. The colonial judges before them were even more gorgeous, and their black silk gowns were worn over full black suits, with white bands at the neck, and they had silk bags for their hair. These judges, when murderers were being tried, wore scarlet robes with black velvet collars and with black velvet facings.

Judge Cushing was unanimously confirmed as Chief Justice of the United States, but he resigned the position without taking his seat. This was on account of ill-health, though he continued on the Supreme Bench as an Associate Judge until he died, fifteen years later. The story of his appointment is worth telling. Jay was absent in England, negotiating the Jay Treaty, and Cushing was presiding over the bench in his stead. One evening at a diplomatic dinner, when the guests were about to be seated, President Washington turned toward Judge Cushing and said: “ The Chief Justice of the United States will please take his place at my right.”

He received his commission the next day, but only held the place for about a week. He was a man of strong mind, though slow, and it was once said that though Judge Cushing had fine ideas in his head, it required a beetle and a wedge to get them out.

* Flanders' Lives and Times of the Chief Justices.

He was a fair-complexioned, blue-eyed, aquiline-nosed man, tall and graceful. Like all of the judges, he possessed domestic traits. His wife went with him on his circuits, and she read aloud to him while they rode in the phaeton from one place to another.

The next Chief Justice was Oliver Ellsworth, of Connecticut, and he was one of the most remarkable men who have ever held a seat on the Supreme Bench. Beginning his practice after graduating at Princeton and studying law, during his first three years his fees did not average three pounds of Connecticut money per annum. He had settled on a farm within about ten miles from Hartford, and when court was in session he walked in every morning and out every night. Nevertheless, a year or so later, Noah Webster, the author of the Dictionary, who studied law with him, said that he had then one of the largest practices in New England, and that he had from one thousand to fifteen hundred cases on his books all the time.

Ellsworth was a hard student, and his father designed him for a minister. He did not get along well, however, at Yale, and afterwards went to Princeton. He was a real college boy in his actions, and delighted to defy the professors. At one time the students were prohibited from wearing their hats within the college yard. Ellsworth was called before the faculty for violating this rule. He made his own defense, and this was that a hat, as defined by the dictionaries, was composed of two parts, the crown and the brim. He had torn the brim off of his hat, and had only worn the crown. As his head covering had no brim it could not be called a hat, and hence he was not guilty. His defense was so ingenious that the faculty let him off without punishment.

Shortly after he graduated his father found that he was not cut out for a preacher, and allowed him to study law. He began the study in debt, and during the first part of his law studies he cut wood enough to release himself from his obligations. He was at the head of the Connecticut bar before he entered politics, and he was one of the most remarkable politicians of his day. It was of him, while he was in the Senate, that Aaron Burr said that "if Oliver Ellsworth brought in a resolution in which was the name of God, and he should spell the name with two d's, it would take the Senate three weeks to consider as to whether they could rightly expunge the extra letter!"

He was a very efficient foreign minister, and he made one of the ablest of our Chief Justices. His greatness was largely the result of hard work. He was once asked as to the secret of his intellectual power, and he replied that early in his life he discovered that he had no imagination. He analyzed his mind and found that its qualities were such that he was greatly disappointed and discouraged. He determined to study one subject at a time, and not to abandon it until it was fully mastered. He said that his success in his profession came, he thought, from his having given his attention to the main points of a case and leaving the minor ones to shift for themselves.

Ellsworth was a man of strong memory, and he had great power of concentration of mind. At times, when he had an important matter to consider, he would retire to his lodgings and walk up and down the floor, unconscious of anything except the matter about which he was thinking. During this time his lips would be in constant motion, and an indistinct utterance would be kept up until he arrived at his conclusions. He was addicted to snuff-taking, and at these times, says one of his friends, he would take, on the average, a pinch of snuff per minute, but the moment he arrived at a conclusion his mind seemed to find instant relief. He dismissed the subject and gave himself up to amusement.

Oliver Ellsworth was a fine-looking man. Tall and commanding, he was dignified without being haughty. His countenance was grave and serious, his forehead was high and broad, and his eyes blue and penetrating. His features were regular but not handsome. He was modest and unassuming, and extremely sociable in his nature. He was a good talker, and he often became so interested in his conversation at the tea-table that he would take cup after cup of his favorite beverage without apparently noticing the number he was taking.

He was especially fond of children, and after his hardest work upon his cases he delighted in amusing himself with them. In his early life, when he was going through his hardest studies, he daily spent some time in caressing his neighbors' children, and was disappointed when any circumstance prevented this accustomed intercourse. He liked to have his children in his study, and he drew pictures for them. He kept his heart young until he died, and this was on the 26th of November, 1807, when he was sixty-three years old.

Referring to his dignity, he was the chief of the justices, as well as Chief Justice. He did not allow the other judges of the court to browbeat him, and he appreciated his own prerogatives. At one time, while he was holding court at Philadelphia, Judge Chase was associated with him, and Chase undertook to tell one of the lawyers again and again that he need not discuss certain points, as the Court very well understood and had settled these points without argument. The lawyer, after he had been interrupted for the third time, became angry, abandoned his argument, and took his seat. Chief Justice Ellsworth pulled out his snuff-box, took a pinch, and with a withering look at Judge Chase, said :

“ The Court, sir, has expressed no opinion on these points, and when it does you will hear from the proper organ of the Court. You will please proceed with your argument, and I can assure you you will not be interrupted again.” It is unnecessary to say that Judge Chase subsided.

Ellsworth resigned his seat on the Supreme Bench while he was in France as Minister, and did so on the ground of ill-health.

Chief Justice Marshall is remembered principally by his connection with the Supreme Court, while Oliver Ellsworth has more rank for his political services. Nevertheless, Marshall had a long political career before he became Chief Justice. He had been Ambassador to France, and he was, I think, one of those envoys who form a part of the X Y Z scandal of the last days of the last century. During this time, Talleyrand and the French Government tried to get a bribe of the American Ministers in payment for a treaty which was to be made with the United States. They failed, however, and their attempt forms one of the most scandalous pages in the history of French diplomacy in regard to the United States.

John Marshall was Secretary of State in John Adams's Cabinet, and when Chief Justice Ellsworth resigned, and Jay refused to again take the position, President Adams appointed Marshall. Marshall was at this time forty-five years old. He was tall, meagre, and emaciated, and one authority says that his joints were so loosely connected as to make him appear disqualified for any exertion of the body. He was a shambling, awkward man, careless of his dress, as a description of the time states, as far removed from the graces of Lord Chesterfield as any

other man on earth. His head and face were small in proportion to his height, and he looked older than he was.

Other descriptions tell a somewhat different story, but none pronounce Marshall handsome. Judge Story says that he was dignified, though plain, and that his dress was very simple, but very neat. He says that he had small, black, twinkling eyes, a low forehead, but harmonious features. He was a good laugher, and was full of humor. Daniel Webster said, while he was a Member of Congress, that he had never seen a man of whose intellect he had a higher opinion than of that of Judge Marshall.

As for Marshall's physical abilities, his form, though it may have been awkward, was certainly strong. He was fond of muscular exercises, and he was one of the best quoit players of his day. He was a member of the Quoit Club of Richmond for more than forty years, and even in his old age he could hurl his iron ring of two pounds weight fifty-five or sixty feet, and rarely missed the peg. When he made a good throw it is said that he jumped up and down and clapped his hands like a boy. He took off his coat to throw quoits, and he kept up the simplicity of his ways to the last.

As Chief Justice he usually wore blue mixed woolen stockings and a suit of black of very ordinary quality. He did his own marketing, and the story has often been told of how a young gentleman, finding no servants at the market to carry home his turkey, was swearing about the matter, when Marshall, who was rather a rusty-looking old gentleman, offered to take it home for him, and did so. The story is also well known of how he was taken for an old farmer by a lot of young men at a country tavern, and guyed by them until he astonished them with several hours of eloquence on the Christian religion. And another well-known story is that of one of his first law cases, how, attired in a plain linen roundabout and shorts, and with a hat-full of cherries in his hand, he took the place of a missing lawyer and surprised the Richmond bar.

These instances are very good types of his life-actions. He was absolutely simple in all his ways, and the greatness of his mind did not affect the style of his clothes. He was a man of good education, and he possessed much literary ability. His "Life of Washington" was too large to be generally read, and I doubt whether it brought him in the \$150,000 which he expected to make out of it.

Judge Marshall was very fond of the classics, and it is said that at the age of twelve he had transcribed the whole of Pope's *Essay on Man*. He was very fond of Milton, Shakespeare and Dryden, and he attempted poetry himself. During his latter years he read novels with intense interest, and he would sometimes sit up all night to finish one.

He had a high admiration for the talents of the other sex, and the most beautiful stories of his life are those connected with his wife. He met her when she was but fourteen years old, and it was a case of love at first sight. On his marriage, after paying the minister his fee, his sole remaining fortune was a guinea, and this recalls the fact that Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth was married before he ever had a case, and that the married relations of all the Chief Justices have been of the most pleasant character.

Mrs. John Jay was one of the most beautiful women of her time. She was the daughter of Governor Livingstone, and she married Jay at the age of eighteen. She went with him to Spain, and during her residence at Paris she was a great favorite in society.

The wife of Chief Justice Marshall died some years before him, and he felt her loss very deeply. It is said that he rarely passed through a night after her death without weeping for her, and he wrote, on Christmas night, 1832, one of the most affecting of tributes to her memory. This was the first anniversary of her death. Among other things he says :

“ This day of joy and festivity to the whole Christian world is, to my sad heart, the anniversary of the keenest affliction which humanity can sustain. While all around is gladness my mind dwells on the silent tomb, and cherishes the remembrance of the beloved object which it contains. Never can I cease to feel the loss, and to deplore it. Grief for her is too sacred ever to be profaned on this day, which shall be, during my existence, marked by a recollection of her virtues.”

Here follows a long paragraph of eulogy of Mrs. Marshall, and he concludes his tribute as follows :

“ I have lost her, and with her have lost the solace of my life ! Yet she remains still the champion of my retired hours, still she occupies my inmost bosom. When alone, and unemployed, my mind still recurs to her. More than a thousand times, since the 25th of December, have I repeated to myself the beautiful lines

written by General Burgoyne, under a similar affliction, substituting 'Mary' for 'Anna.'

“ ‘ Encompassed in an angel’s frame,
An angel’s virtues lay;
Too soon did Heaven assert its claim,
And take its own away !
My Mary’s worth, my Mary’s charms,
Can never more return !
What now shall fill these widowed arms ?
Ah me ! My Mary’s urn !
Ah me ! ah me ! My Mary’s urn !’ ”

Chief Justice Roger Brooke Taney, Judge Marshall’s successor, was, perhaps, the most unpopular of the Chief Justices. He came into office in trouble, and his actions in regard to the Dred Scott decision cast a gloom over his last years. He was born in Calvert County, Maryland, about one year after the Declaration of Independence, and he was admitted to practice during the year that Washington died. He was one of the most noted of Maryland lawyers, and President Jackson appointed him Attorney-General of the United States, and he was in Jackson’s Cabinet when his trouble began. It arose through the United States Bank. Jackson requested his Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Duane, to remove the deposits. But Duane refused to comply with this request. Jackson then removed Duane, and he sent into the Senate the name of Mr. Taney as Secretary of the Treasury. In the meantime, Taney took possession of the office, and, according to his order, the deposits were removed. The Senate, however, refused to confirm his nomination, and Judge Duval having resigned, President Jackson nominated Mr. Taney as Associate-Judge of the Supreme Court. The Senate rejected this nomination also. But Old Hickory bided his time, and when Chief Justice Marshall died in 1835, he again sent in Taney’s name. By this time the complexion of the Senate had changed, and the Administration party had a majority. Taney was repaid for his rejections by being made Chief Justice, and he held this position for twenty-seven years.

Coming into office in this way he could not be popular with the Whigs, and his unpopularity was added to by his decision as to Dred Scott. The Senate demurred as to the placing of his bust in the Supreme Court room, and though his judicial in-

tegrity had never been impeached, and though he was a fine lawyer, he will not, on account of these things, ever receive the credit to which he is entitled.

Salmon P. Chase, who succeeded Taney, was, perhaps, the finest looking of the Chief Justices. Tall, well formed and majestic, he had a great dome of a head, a high, broad, forehead, and bright, sparkling eyes. His first visit to Washington was to seek a place in the departments, and he applied to his uncle, who was then in the Senate, to secure him an appointment. The old Senator, who understood a great deal more about Washington departments than his nephew, promptly refused, and said :

“ My boy, I will give you a half-dollar to buy a spade and you may dig your way into something of a place in life, but I will not get you a place in a Government office. I have already ruined one or two young men in that way, and am not going to ruin you. The man who enters the Government service seldom does anything more. He is swallowed up in these departments, and that is the last heard of him.”

Chase then opened a private school at Washington, but I do not think he made much out of it. While he was teaching school he studied law under William Wirt, and when he was first examined for the bar he answered so poorly that he was told he had better read for another year. He replied that he could not do that, as he had made all his arrangements to begin the practice of law at Cincinnati. When the judges found that he was going to practice at Cincinnati, they told the clerk to swear him in, as any law would do for Cincinnati.

Young Chase’s first fee was a half-dollar for drawing up a paper for a client, and it is said that this same client came in the next day and borrowed the half-dollar from him ! He went on, however, and by espousing the cause of anti-slavery clients he made a reputation, and got a chance to show the great abilities which he really possessed. He became Governor of Ohio, was elected to the United States Senate, was made Secretary of the Treasury, and, on the death of Judge Taney, was offered the Chief Justice-ship of the United States. He accepted it, but was not happy in it. The bee of Presidential ambition stung him, and his last days were those of disappointment in that he did not secure the nomination.

He was undoubtedly a man of extraordinary ability, and, still,

much of his success was due to hard work. During his boyhood he gave but little promise of his future, and he had, as had Chief Justice Jay, a bad impediment in his speech. He was stoop-shouldered, shambling and slouchy, and a number of stories are told of him during his school-days in Ohio. His uncle was Bishop Chase, who was in charge of the Episcopal district of Ohio, and who kept a private boarding-school near Columbus. It was here that Salmon P. Chase got his first education. He did the chores about the house and worked on the farm during the vacations. It was here, while he was shambling along the road one day in his awkward way, that he passed two rail-splitters, and these, expecting him to speak to them, stopped their work. Chase was thinking of something very deeply, and he did not look up. As he went by he heard one man say to the other :

“What awkward fool is that?” and the other replied :

“Why, that’s the Bishop’s nephew, and he hasn’t got enough spunk in him to amount to anything !”

This roused the spirit of Chase to its very depths. He determined to improve his personal appearance, and he began at once a systematic gymnastic training. It is said that one day, while he was exercising, he felt something give way in his side. It hurt him at the time, and he fainted away. He continued his gymnastics, however, and he made himself one of the straightest and finest-looking of public men.

The story of young Chase’s encounter with a pig is worth retelling. One day his uncle, the Bishop, started out on the circuit, and as he left he told Salmon to stop his studies at noon and kill and dress a pig. The only thing that young Chase knew was that he had first to catch the pig. After great trouble he did this, and succeeded in killing it. And now the question was as to how to get the hair off. He had heard of farmers scalding hogs, and he soused the pig into a barrel of hot water. He either held the pig in too long, or the water was too hot or not hot enough, so that the bristles of the pig were rather tightened than loosened. They stuck as though glued, and would not come off. After scraping and scratching until his fingers were raw, he thought of the Bishop’s razors, and, getting them, shaved the pig from nose to tail. When the Bishop came home he congratulated his nephew on the splendid appearance of the pork, but the eating and shaving of the next day told a different story. The roots of the

bristles remained in the hog, and the razors were so dull that the Bishop tried in vain to scrape the bristles from his face.

Leaving Ohio for New Hampshire, young Salmon went to school at Dartmouth, and it is said here that he left the college because a friend of his was, he thought, unjustly suspended. The faculty allowed the two boys to go off, but finally concluded that they could not afford to lose two students, and sent a messenger after them.

Chief Justice Chase dressed in black while he was in Washington. He fully appreciated the dignity of the Supreme Court, and he was naturally a dignified man. His private secretary, Mr. Didier, says that he had little appreciation of humor, and rarely indulged in a joke. He was regular in his habits of life, and his tastes were simple. He rose at six o'clock in summer and at seven in winter, and he breakfasted at eight. After his breakfast he read over his letters and dictated answers to them or prepared his opinions. At ten o'clock he left the house to go to the Capitol, and walked when the weather was fair and rode when it was bad. He returned at three, and, after a simple lunch of crackers and tea, he went back to work on his opinions, and continued to work until dinner-time, which was at six o'clock. His table was elegant, and his dinner usually consisted of three courses and a dessert.

His daughter, Miss Kate Chase, was one of the most brilliant women Washington society has ever known ; and her entertainments while her father was Chief Justice and Secretary of State were the social events of the National capital.

The story of the appointment of Chief Justice Chase's successor has been recently told in the newspapers. General Grant finally made a good selection in the choice of Chief Justice Waite, and the Chief Justices of the United States have, so far, been an honor to the country. From Jay to Waite they have one and all been able lawyers. They have been men versed in statesmanship and possessed of extraordinary culture. They have been men of minds and hearts as well as just judges, and to the ordinary reader their personal traits will be fully as interesting as the record of their able judicial decisions.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.